

The Times-Dispatch

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY AT THE

TIMES-DISPATCH BUILDING.

BUSINESS OFFICE, NO. 916 EAST MAIN STREET.

Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Washington Bureau: No. 215 Colorado Building, Fourteenth and G Streets, Northwest.

Manchester Bureau: Carter's Drug Store, No. 1102 Hull Street.

Petersburg Headquarters: J. Beverly Harrison's, No. 108 North Sycamore Street.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 2 cents a copy.

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold at 5 cents a copy.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH, including Sunday, in Richmond and Manchester, by carrier, 12 cents per week or 6 cents per month.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH, Richmond, Va.

BY MAIL	One Year, Mos.	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo.
Daily, with Sun.	\$5.00	\$2.50	\$1.25	50c
Daily without Sun.	3.00	1.50	.75	25c
Sun edition only	2.00	1.00	.50	25c
Weekly (Wed.)	1.00	.50	.25	—

All Unclaimed Communications will be Rejected. Communications will not be returned unless accompanied by stamps.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1904.

Republican Extravagance.

The Republican newspapers are ridiculing Judge Parker and Mr. Davis for calling attention to the extravagant expenditures of the Republican administration. But it is no subject for ridicule. The United States is a rich nation, and it is able to spend more than half a billion dollars a year. The people are able to pay the tax. But that is not the point. First of all, it is monstrous for the government to collect from the people by taxation a greater sum than is needed to defray the expenses of government economically administered. Every dollar collected and disbursed in excess of such needs is a dollar wrongfully extorted from the taxpayers. Extravagance in public expenditures implies robbery, and robbery is as wrong in government as it is in an individual.

Again, extravagance breeds corruption. When the government takes from the people more money than it actually needs, some of the surplus is almost sure to be stolen or corruptly used. A government surplus is very apt to become a corruption fund, and it is easy to trace the late corruption in the Postoffice Department to Republican extravagance.

Still again, government extravagance is entirely out of keeping with Democratic simplicity. Absolute monarchies are proverbially extravagant. Kings and Czars live in the greatest luxury, obtaining their money by extorting it from the people. Extravagance on the part of government tends to beget arrogance, and to promote centralization. A Democracy is the antithesis of an absolute monarchy. An absolute monarchy means a government rich and strong, but a people poor and weak. A true Democracy means an economical government, without pomp and show, with riches and power reserved by the people and bestowed upon the government according to its needs.

Republican extravagance has become a reproach to the government, and a menace to the people. It is high time for patriots to protest and to call upon the people to check it. It is high time for the party of extravagance and arrogance to be turned out of power. It is time for the republic to return to Democratic simplicity.

Religious Daily.

A marked copy of a church paper, the Christian Observer, of Louisville, Ky., has just reached our table. We haven't had time to notice what is marked in the paper, but our attention has been attracted to what is marked on the wrapper. This marked copy is addressed to the "Religious Editor" of this paper. Frequently, every day, in fact, we receive papers or documents, generally from the office of some church paper or church publication house and sometimes, very often, indeed, from ministers of the Gospel, addressed to the "Religious Editor" of the Times-Dispatch.

We wish to say for the benefit of these kind friends, as well as the public generally, that no particular editor, reporter or contributor of this paper is designated as the "Religious Editor," but we are all, every one of us, religious editors in the true sense of the word.

We preach in these columns from the editorial page to the end of the last local column the doctrine of peace; we stand for purity in government—municipal, state and national; we stand for progress along industrial, moral, educational and church lines; we stand for the principles inculcated by magna charta, the Virginia Bill of Rights, the original Constitution of the United States, the new Constitution of Virginia, the Ten Commandments, the Sermon on the Mount and the Golden Rule. If this isn't religion what is it?

A Republican Example.

In connection with the recent election in Vermont, which has so elated the Republicans it is recalled that in 1880 a State election was held in Maine on September 13th, and by some sort of political revolution General Harris M. Plaisted, nominee of the Greenback and Democratic parties for Governor was elected over Daniel F. Davis, the Republican nominee, the Fusion ticket receiving a plurality of something less than two hundred votes.

As that was presidential year the Republicans were greatly alarmed by this result, since Maine was accounted one of the surest of all Republican States. But the Republicans did a wise thing. Instead of being disheartened, they went man-

fully to work to recoup their losses. They made a vigorous canvass; they impressed upon all their supporters the necessity of harmonizing their differences and casting a full vote for the Republican nominee for President, and in the November election the Republicans succeeded in electing their national ticket.

The Democrats will do well to follow this example. If the election in Vermont is significant, it is all the greater reason why the Democrats should go to work in earnest. There are more Democrats than Republicans in the United States, and if the leaders can only get the voters to do their duty on election day, Parker will be elected in spite of the result in Vermont.

Lessons and Lessons.

The newspapers of the whole country are giving a great deal of space to the detailed accounts of the military maneuvers at Manassas. All the leading newspapers of the country have their special correspondents on the ground, and the Associated Press has a score of reporters scattered in every part of the field. These special correspondents and these Associated Press reporters are sending out from Manassas some very interesting reading matter concerning the sham battle, and, strange to relate, the readers of these papers find them as full of interest as military stories as they did in the detailed accounts of the actual battle, away back yonder in 1861.

All this goes to show that the military spirit, even in a peace-loving and home-loving people, is yet a strong and controlling element. The tap of the drum and the sound of the bugle arouses all their military ardor, and that spirit which sometimes makes the very best men willing to shoulder a musket and declare war against anything that they may happen to meet in the road, quickly becomes dominant. Fortunately there are some men, perhaps, not in the majority, but making a strong enough minority to make themselves felt, who are not carried away by the martial music of the fife and drum and the crack of the rifle, and these are the men really to save the country when the country needs saving.

We are not sure but that it has been bad policy in this country to make so much of our military heroes as to make successful effort on the battle-field a passport to the Presidential chair. The soldiers who have occupied the executive mansion have done well enough and none of them have actually declared war, but it must be remembered that they were real soldiers, who knew for a fact that "War is hell," and no soldier of the tin and tinsel variety has as yet been elected to the Presidency of the United States. It is true that one who might meet this description is now in the White House by accident, but up to the present time the people have never elected a "tin soldier" to be president of our great and glorious Republic. It would be dangerous to do so and it is to be hoped that the people will not do a dangerous thing in this good year, 1904. Manassas of 1904 has lessons and lessons.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer reviews an old story thus: "This is an old question. The story goes that when Roger Williams died and was buried, an apple tree grew up out of his grave from which admiring visitors ate apples for many, many years. When it was determined to remove the cemetery it was found that the roots of the apple tree had descended into the coffin, and that every portion of the body and bones had been absorbed by the tree, and presumably had gone into apples which the public had eaten. The story is doubtful, as the roots of the apple tree do not as a rule descend to the depths of a coffin well buried in the earth. That is the story, however, and you are welcome to it."

We have heard this story before and we have also heard the same yarn concerning the grave of Richard Caswell, the first Governor of North Carolina after the downfall of the English dynasty in that State. Governor Richard Caswell, for whom the county of Caswell, bordering on the Virginia line, was named, was buried near the town of Kinston, and to the discredit of the Old North State, he is said, no monument or tombstone marks his last resting place. A tree (an apple tree, we believe), has grown up from the grave, and a story concerning it, something like the above, has for many years been current in Eastern Carolina.

Up to the present writing there are exactly seven presidential tickets in the field. They are as follows: Democratic-Parker and Davis; Republican-Roosevelt and Fairbanks; Prohibitionist-Swallow and Carroll; Socialist-Debs and Hanford; Socialist Labor-Cortegan and Cox; Populist-Watson and Tibbles; Negro Liberty-Scott and Payne.

A correspondent writing from Brunswick county says that if we will come to see him he will show us a mule that kicks and that if we doubt the animal's hind heel talent, we may bring along a doctor and make the test for ourselves. But we've decided to take our correspondent's word for it.

The only real big charge the Republicans have so far been able to bring against Vice-presidential candidate Davis is that he has "atheromatous arteries," and the funny part about it is, the old statesman refuses to deny the allegation or to call the "allegation" to account.

Russia and the steel trust are on the verge of war. The trust has recently shipped 7,500 tons of armor plate to the Japanese government. Mr. William W. Alder, a thing described as an "American Englishman," is soon to be exhibited as a twentieth century curiosity in this country.

And now the Fifth district has hailed off and put out another candidate for Congress who hopes to boss the post-office appointments in the event that Mr. Roosevelt shall be elected, and that is about all he can hope for.

Both Republicans and Democrats being afraid to tackle the Head-Bandit Thomson, question pending an important election.

A Gentile party has been organized in Utah to take the job off their hands.

The farsighted politicians evidently think something is going to be doing in this country very soon, for they are already grooming presidential candidates for 1908.

With the watermelon season rapidly waning the colored brother begins to speculate on possums and 'aters, mighty good things to bank on, by the way.

The summer reorters who come back home to face an army of mosquitoes are in almost as bad a fix as the disgusted pilgrims to Manassas.

As might have been expected, there are a lot of people who are dissatisfied with the doings at Manassas. It was a little too warlike.

Debs says he can prove that Grover Cleveland put down the Pullman strike of several years ago. Well what of it?

Kuropatkin seems to be getting there in a paragraph kind of a way. That is better than not getting there at all.

The editors' conference will have a good effect. The writers go closer together and learned a lot of cues.

The liveliest cannonading in the present congressional war in old Virginia seems to be in the Tenth district.

The Manassas of 1904 differs in several material particulars from the Manassas of 1861.

EDITORIAL CONFERENCE.

Things Seen and Heard on the Visit to Judge Parker.

The newspaper men of the country always bear their part of the burden of the national campaign, yet as a rule, they have received scant recognition from the party for their services. Perhaps, this is because the newspaper men have asked for no recognition. They are in the habit of performing public services without compensation. It is a part of their training, and all the reward they expect is the approval of a good conscience. This year, however, the National Democratic Committee decided to invite the Democratic editors to meet in New York, attend a banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel and then make a pilgrimage to Esopus to meet the nominee of the party.

The newspaper men appreciated the attention and those who were able to respond in person to the invitation enjoyed their visit and will go home the better prepared to labor for the election of the candidate. They had the opportunity of touching elbows with each other, and swapping views, and the entire occasion was characterized by the spirit of good fellowship. They also had the privilege and pleasure of shaking Judge Parker by the hand, looking into his honest eyes and catching an inspiration from his presence, and they returned thoroughly imbued with the true Democratic spirit.

The banquet in the Waldorf-Astoria was hardly in keeping with the proverbial simplicity of Thomas Jefferson. It was really what the reporters call "a most elaborate affair." The banquet hall, beautiful in itself, was made more beautiful by flags, flowers and electric lights, no insignificant part of the adornment being the company of handsome women in evening dress who sat in the galleries while the banquet proceeded, the number being larger while the speeches were being made.

Some parts of the speech of Mr. Henry Watterson have been harshly criticized by the New York Evening Post, but if the editor of the Post had been present he would have taken a different view. It is true Mr. Watterson said that Mr. Roosevelt was "as sweet a gentleman as ever scuttled a ship or cut a throat," but his remark was made in perfect good humor, and, of course, the speech was entirely figurative, and Mr. Watterson at once made an application of it to some of the President's political acts. The speech was delivered in Mr. Watterson's own happiest style, and was altogether enjoyable.

The Evening Post has also harshly criticized Mr. Clark Howell for injecting the negro question into his speech. It is said that some of Mr. Howell's friends who had seen the speech in advance were in doubt as to the expediency of his discussing the race question, but Mr. Howell told the plain truth when he said that "the attitude of the Republican President has done more to check the real progress of the negroes than all else that has been done since the war."

Editor Stoll, of South Bend, Ind., gave some very good reasons why the Republicans should be turned out and the Democrats put in. In a speech of this character, there was a broad field for claptrap and demagoguery, but Mr. Stoll is a sensible man, and there was nothing of demagoguery in his remarks. They were sensible and patriotic.

Editor Ridder of the Staats-Zeitung, who is said to be the best interpreter in New York of the Independent vote, put his speech into the form of an editorial and read it from typewritten copy. He made no sort of effort at display, but told in a simple, forcible way why the Independents would in this campaign give their support to Parker. He said that the Independents were interested in the general welfare of the country and voted this way or that, according as they believed the welfare of the country to lie. They feared Mr. Roosevelt as a dangerous man and therefore they will not support him; they regard Judge Parker as a safe man and they will do what they can to make him President.

The best purely political speech of the evening was delivered by Editor McLean, of the Brooklyn Citizen. He is a good politician, and an attractive speaker. He well said that the Democratic party is strongest in its integrity and when adhering most strictly to its principles. He did not believe in changing the principles or policies of the party for the sake of getting votes, and he intimated that the surest way to get the Independent

vote was for the Democratic party to adhere strictly to the platform adopted in St. Louis. He also deprecated the disposition of some Democratic leaders to abuse and alienate other Democrats who in other days were not of their way of thinking, and whom they do not like. He thought that it was good political policy to refrain from such criticisms. He wished to see the Democratic party thoroughly united, for its success depended upon union, harmony and party co-operation.

Readers of The Times-Dispatch already know that Judge Parker concurs in this view, and that he emphasized it in his speech next day to the editors.

It is a tribute to the temperance and sobriety of the editors that there was no sort of over-indulgence at the banquet, and that all hands showed up in good trim at the Grand Central Station next morning, ready for the trip to Judge Parker's home at Esopus. The name Esopus is an Indian name, and is applied to a large territory in that section of New York. It was originally the name of a creek which flows into the Hudson. The Esopus is a very sluggish little stream, and the name means "still water." The trip was made by rail and the party arrived at Hyde Park about 11 o'clock. Thence they were escorted to a steamboat which took them across the river to Judge Parker's home.

They marched up to the house and when all had assembled around the front porch, Editor Knapp, of the St. Louis Republic, was introduced by Chairman Josephus Daniels to address Judge Parker on behalf of the editors assembled. Judge Parker listened attentively to Mr. Knapp's remarks, looking him straight in the eye, and when Mr. Knapp was done, turned to the crowd and read his speech as printed in yesterday's Times-Dispatch. Mrs. Parker, his wife, Mrs. Hall, his daughter, and several other ladies sat on the porch while the speeches were being made. When Judge Parker had concluded he told the editors that he would like to meet each one of them in person and have a word with him. The editors then formed in line and went through the porch, each pausing to be presented to Judge Parker by Mr. Daniels. It was a most informal sort of reception, each editor feeling free to make a remark as he passed along, and Judge Parker invariably made some apt reply.

While this reception was proceeding the ladies took their position on the lawn and themselves held a reception under the shade of the trees. They were very gracious and made their guests feel perfectly at home. The Reverend Mr. Hall, Judge Parker's son-in-law, dispensed hospitality inside the mansion, showed the visitors through the lower part of the house and did the agreeable generally. Altogether it was just such an occasion as would be a friendly gathering at the home of any old-time Virginia gentleman. There were no formalities whatsoever, and no attempt at display. Nothing had been made ready; the house and premises were just as they are day after day. The ladies were very simply attired in becoming morning dress, and there was a natural atmosphere of Democratic simplicity, without any attempt to create it.

Judge Parker's home is beautifully situated on a bluff on the west side of the Hudson and commands a fine view of the river. It is by no means a fine house. It is a simple and thoroughly comfortable and roomy house, the home of a simple-minded country gentleman, well stocked with standard books and furnished to suit the tastes of refined, cultured people. It is a genuine country home, not one of the modern affairs usually called a "summer residence." Judge Parker lives there all the year round. There are many fine shade trees and an abundance of grass on the lawn; there is a well kept vegetable garden in the rear, and there are many old-fashioned flowers, such as scarlet sage, "snow balls," asters and the like. In the backyard there is a well of pure country water, from which the country editors drank with great relish. The pictures of Judge Parker are like him, although he is different in appearance from the impression that one would form from seeing the pictures only. His hair is sandy and slightly tinged with gray, and he is particularly bald. His moustache is very red and contains no gray hairs. His eyes are brown and his complexion has the hue of healthy blood. He is not the cold, judicial man of the bench one might be led to suppose on viewing a portrait of him. He is a man of flesh and blood, warm-hearted, sociable and hospitable, loving mankind and enjoying life.

Every editor who met him fell in love with him and went away with the feeling that Judge Parker was his personal friend. At least that was the general expression. He did not gush; he did not try to be agreeable; he did not exert himself to be pleasant. He was simply natural, and it is his nature to be all that a kind-hearted man should be.

If all the voters of the country could go to Rosemont and meet Judge Parker, as the editors met him on Tuesday, he would beyond doubt be elected by a tremendous majority, for he is a man of the people and a man the people would gladly support, could they see him as he is.

Before leaving the editors went one by one and shook hands with Judge Parker, telling him good-bye in a friendly way. Judge Parker went down to the wharf and waved a final farewell to his guests as the steamer departed. On board of the boat the editors talked with each other freely about the situation in their respective States and conferred as to the best method of conducting the campaign. The editors from Indiana say that the Democrats have a fighting chance in that State, but that up to this time the campaign has been dull, and that something should be done to arouse the voters. Two of the most intelligent editors from Wisconsin, one of whom was formerly Democratic Secretary of the State, brought most encouraging Democratic news from

their State. The Republicans are thoroughly split up and it will be very hard for them to harmonize. A decision is expected on the 12th instant from the Supreme Court on the question in issue between the LaFollette people and the Stalwarts, and if the decision is against LaFollette these editors say he will run as an Independent, and that many of his supporters will vote for the Democratic electors. In other language, they believe that we have about as good a chance to win this year as we had in 1892 when there was again a split in the Republican ranks.

The editors were very grateful, and properly so, to Mr. Josephus Daniels, of the Raleigh News and Observer, who, as chairman of the committee, took upon himself the burden of the entertainment, and so kindly and graciously contributed to the comfort and enjoyment of the visitors. Not content with giving him a formal vote of thanks, a purse was raised during the trip down the river to purchase a loving cup which at the proper time will be presented to Mr. Daniels.

W. S. C.

Half Hour With Virginia Editors.

The Farmville Herald has this piece of wisdom for farmers:

We are told by expert potato raisers, Irish potatoes, that a potato which is left in the summer and gathering nothing but seed from this planting. The farmers of this section are often buying their seed potatoes in the spring because they are large, come from a distance and cost a dollar a bushel. They are thoughtless of this section as often buy their seed potatoes for seed, but this is a great mistake. Raise your own seed, though they will not be so large as you look at them, they will produce larger returns.

The Newport News Press says: It does appear that the principal use the Northern people have for the Southern negro is in the capacity of a strike-breaker. And when the strike is over the negro must move on.

The Norfolk Herald pays this tribute to Ex-Senator Hill: "Senator Hill and a long line of distinguished Democrats, he has never made money out of his political positions and has never been charged with dishonesty or corruption. As a man, he has exceptionally good habits and character; as a great constitutional lawyer, he will rank with the best of his time; and as a debater in the United States Senate he had no superiors and few equals; as an expounder of true Democratic principles, he has no equal since the war. Although he never reached the presidency he can console himself with the thought that his enemies have been made by being true to Democracy and true to himself. We love him for the enemies he has made."

The Petersburg Index-Appel remarks: "The Petersburg Index-Appel, which we publish this morning, and which is very well worth careful perusal, hits the situation in the pending campaign about right. It says that it will be the fault of the Democrats if they do not win next November. The opportunity is here, and it can be easily seized."

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Raleigh News-Observer says: "Had an arrival in New York the other day, from old world, which we call Mr. Bowers. He takes out papers and settles in North Carolina. It is odd to nothing he'll endorse the Republicans will be that against temperance and the Watts law."

The Charlotte News puts it this way: "What the Southern cotton manufacturer needs is not a protective tariff, but the freest possible trade with the nations of the world. The lamented McKinley practically said that in the last public utterance he made. He said that we are not a Chinese wall of exclusion for foreign goods, but the right to trade with all the world, and that we are to be bought by giving the world the right to trade with us."

The Durham Herald seems to have just cause of complaint. It says:

Anyone who knows anything about the building of good roads in this country, and yet in some sections the country people actually want us to pay for the privilege. The Raleigh Times says: "Not things North Carolina editors have gone to see the President. Those who are at home will do their part to send somebody up to the electoral college with a mission to perform later on."

A Few Foreign Facts.

Germans, Syrians, Greeks, Danes, Swedes, Roumanians, Bulgarians and Russian Jews are pouring into South Africa, but the British workman cannot be induced to go. Beer is too dear there.

George H. Allen, a leading English advocate of vegetarianism, is planning a stroll from Land's End to John O'Groats, his object being to break the record for the shortest and one-quarter days held by a man on foot.

A strong movement is now going on in the commercial and industrial circles of Sweden, Norway and Denmark to establish a Scandinavian customs union. It is believed that thereby the economic interests of the three countries would be advanced, as untold they would present a power whose weight would tell in trade relations with foreign countries.

One of the most studious queens in Europe is the German Empress, who cares very little indeed for pomp and ceremony, and to Judge Parker, who is a medical man and she has instructed herself so well in the art of healing that she is regarded as quite an efficient adviser in cases of ordinary illness.

With a Comment or Two.

The Public Ledger, of Norfolk, says that under the law the oyster season does not close until September 15th. Will the Public Ledger send somebody that is obeying the law—Petersburg Index-Appel.

It is again. A search warrant is in order. Law that is not obeyed or enforced is worst than no law at all.

How the real soldier must envy the Manassas article—Newport News Press. Why should he? Seems to me the boot is on the other leg and the Manassas variety should envy the real soldier.

We do not know what Judge Parker said to the editors, but we know what it amounts to—Durham Herald.

An explanation is in order.

Half-Holiday.

Do what you like wash-day afternoon. 'Fels-Naptha does it all in the morning.

Clothes last longer, too.

Fels-Naptha Philadelphia

SEPT. 10TH IN WORLD'S HISTORY

1167. Matilda, of England, Empress of Germany, died. She was the daughter of Henry I, of England, married Henry IV, of Germany, and was afterwards acknowledged Queen of England; but her conduct not suiting the nobles, she was deposed and Stephen placed on the throne.

1549. The small remains of the army which had sailed from Cuba in 1539, under De Soto, for the conquest of Florida, arrived at Panama on their return. This great expedition ended in the poverty and ruin of all concerned in it. Not a Spaniard remained in Florida.

1847. Battle of Pinkie, in Scotland; the English, under the Protector Somerset, defeated the Scots, under the Earl of Arran, and obtained one of the most finished victories on record. The Scots lost 10,000 men.

1904. William Morgan, Bishop of Asaph, formerly of Landaff, died. He directed and superintended the translation of the Scriptures in Welsh.

1621. King James gave Sir William Alexander a patent of the whole territory of Acadia, by the name of Nova Scotia. It was erected into a palatinate, to be held as a fief of the crown of Scotland. An unsuccessful attempt was soon after made to effect a settlement, and he sold it to the French in 1630. Twenty years afterwards three thousand families settled there from New England.

1714. An agreement between the Van Hoorn or Berbice Company, and the Dutch East India Company, to furnish the former annually after this day 240 negroes from Angola or Ardrah (one-third to be females) at 105 florins a head.

1770. Indian village at Canandaigua burned.

1781. Count D'Estaing returned with his fleet to the Chesapeake, and captured two British frigates of thirty-two guns each.

1785. Treaty of amity and commerce between the United States and Prussia.

1801. A great insurrection among the negroes in St. Domingo, attributed to the new opinions of liberty and equality, called in Paris L'Ami des Noirs.

1813. Battle of Lake Erie, and defeat and capture of the entire British fleet, under Commodore Barclay, by the United States fleet, under Commodore Perry. The British force consisted of six vessels, sixty-three guns; Americans had eleven vessels, fifty-four guns. The action commenced at fifteen minutes before 12, and ended about 3 P. M. The loss of the British was estimated at 200; Americans lost twenty-seven killed, ninety-six wounded.

1841. All the members of Tyler's Cabinet, except Daniel Webster, resigned.

1845. Joseph Story, one of the most distinguished American jurists, died at Cambridge, Mass., aged sixty-six.

1851. The steamer Pampero, which had been used in the Lopez expedition against Cuba, was seized by the United States revenue officers at Dunn's Lake, Fla., and subsequently condemned.

1852. Urquiza, director of the Argentine Confederation, deposed.

1862. Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, expecting an invasion of the State, called on all able bodied men to organize for defense. In Cincinnati, Ohio, so great were the fears of an attack that 3,000 laborers were put into the trenches to fortify the city.

1863. Little Rock, Ark., evacuated and occupied by the Union troops.

1868. Empress Elizabeth of Austria assassinated in Switzerland.

Governor's Wife on Social Life in Western Town

Bismarck "Abhors Formal Receptions"—The Official Entertaining—Distinguished Guests Given Same Fare as Those From the Farms—Nothing Stronger Than Coffee—Keeps Only One Maid.

By Mrs. Frank White.

(Wife of the Governor of North Dakota.) (Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.) "The social life in Bismarck is very different from that in the East. The duties of a Governor's wife would be a much pleasanter subject than a recital of the incidents which have marked the four years of our North Dakota executive residence of North Dakota. To be a helpful wife, a faithful mother and to perform the social obligations necessary requires a strong constitution, and with that I have been blessed. When we came to Bismarck we realized that social duties would be necessary, and we felt that demands were made upon our time, and such entertaining as we have done has been of our own choosing. We felt that as the State furnished a comfortable home for the Governor, something was due from him in a social way, especially during legislative winters. Bismarck is a city of about 10,000 and like most Western towns, abhors formal receptions; hence we have had very few. Of informal receptions there have been many, and I must confess that I am just enough like the men to enjoy them best."

Perhaps the most of our entertaining has been in the way of house parties and informal dinners, with now and then a musical. During January and February of 1904 we had 250 guests to meals, besides having a family of eight or ten. This little Western town is so accepted during this same period to dinners, parties and dances. All of this, added to the duties of the office, made the Governor's life more strenuous than mine, though he never lost an hour's sleep from nervousness and anxiety in weight. In 1903 there was even more "doing," and between times we were never many days without guests; in fact, we were rather lost if some one extra is not with us.

My club membership is restricted to the Intercollegiate Alumni, of which my husband is also a member, and a local literary club, which I very much enjoy. I was never a member of being a society, and my life, and such an accusation will never come to me. This may account for the lack of formality that is so striking in our life here. Political reform has never been practiced, and a reformer is just as likely to be the guest of honor as a Republican. When a member of the Legislature brought his wife to town he was quite sure of an invitation to dinner. (They did not all come at once.)

To me the pleasant part of entertaining was the opportunity for making a bright spot in the lives of many who were not situated with social life, but who were on the prairies or in small towns and were ready to appreciate our feeble efforts. I might enumerate many pleasant occasions we have spent with our friends here, but the recital would be much like that of many others occupying always. Suffice it to say that we have enjoyed something besides cards for amusement, though it taxed our ingenuity often to do so, not having at hand the variety of entertainments found in large cities. We have enjoyed having many men of reputation break bread with us, but they received no better than our neighbor from the farm, and never a drop of anything stronger than coffee been served in our home.

The question of calls has been one of the most perplexing. The first year I had an "at home" each week, and returned all first calls; now my time is dropped in at any time, and I make few formal calls.

With only one maid most of the time, the finances of the home to look after, and a family of five, it seems as if the days go by without my accomplishing anything that counts for much, and yet I can truthfully say that never have I spent four happier years.

When we return to private life it will seem very restful, and I am quite content to look forward to that rest, and hope that our successors may have as kind consideration from the people as we have had.

Another Outcome of the Saloon Ded